

The Evening World

ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER... Published Daily Except Sunday by The Evening World Publishing Company, Inc. 11 N. W. 11th St. New York, N. Y.

READY TO DEFEND THEM.

THE German Government and its supporters seem to be misinformed. They appear to think that party lines in this country are drawn so tight that German influence could create a balance of power.

Colossal mistake! In the face of the conviction which Germany's acts have forced upon this country all differences disappear, all fronts fade, all parties and interests close up the ranks and stand together.

Belgium, Louvain, the William P. Frye, the Palaba, the Onif—the Lusitania! The sequence makes but too clear the terrible consistency of the German plan.

Before consent so vast as to be inconceivable, before resolve so sudden as to be appalling, the people of this nation are of but one mind. Following Germany's wanton drowning of our friends and fellow-Americans off Kinsale we feel we have but one course open.

First, Germany must be asked bluntly and plainly whether she intends to pursue a policy that means murdering peaceable American civilians, drowning helpless women and babies.

If she replies that such is her unalterable programme, then there is nothing for the United States to do but to sever all diplomatic relations and treat with Germany no more.

Meanwhile send our citizens wherever they wish and have a right to go. With one mind and one soul we stand ready to defend them.

American men stand well the hero test. And how often their heroism is of the quiet, supreme sort that is only recalled afterward.

HOME RULE FOR CITIES.

NEW YORK CITY begins to-day its fight for home rule. The State Constitutional Convention is asked to consider a new article dealing with municipal government which would give to every city in the State the right to manage its own affairs.

If the article is adopted, Greater New York will have the power to frame and amend its own charter, to own and operate water plants, traction lines, lighting plants and public markets, to make up its own budget and control its own taxes, and to fix the salaries and duties of its own employees.

The new article would do away with the present grading of cities in a first, second or third class and establish a broad general law of self-government for all. Besides freeing the State statute books of thousands of special laws, it would remove a constant temptation to legislative meddling and extravagance.

Up-State cities are likely to favor a plan which gives the City of New York no special favors. As for this city, it is in a state of mind to welcome the benefits of any general law, however shared, which shall eventually put its tangled finances into its own hands, where no Legislature can further complicate them.

The stock market has just two ways of showing its feelings. But it makes them understood.

A GOOD BEGINNING.

FORTY persons arrested and two hundred more summoned to appear in court marked the beginning last Sunday of the Police Department's first serious effort to keep the public parks tidy.

Chief Magistrate McAdoo helped along the good work by imposing fines upon some thirty prisoners charged with throwing papers, boxes, bottles or luncheon scraps on the lawns and paths of Bronx Park. Director Hornaday of the Bronx Zoo, a leader in the war against park defecators, sat beside the Magistrate. Fines averaged \$2 each, but the Magistrate remarked significantly: "If I remain here these fines will be increased." Plain clothes men and even a sprinkling of private detectives helped to catch the litter makers.

All this is new to New York. Talk about what should be done to rubbish throwers has gone on year after year—and every Monday morning in summer the parks have looked as if the city emptied its waste baskets on them.

Signs and warnings are wasted on the heedless. There is but one lesson for them. New Yorkers who love the parks will rejoice if at last police and magistrates are ready to teach it.

Hits From Sharp Wits.

Some persons will not admit that there can be progress along any way but theirs. The only way to save time is to use it.—Deseret News. When a man says to you, "Let's reason together," he wants you to listen. He'll do the reasoning. If the joke is a good one it is better to laugh than not at all. There is nothing more humiliating than to be unable to see the point of a good joke.—Toledo Blade.

Letters From the People

Pensioners at Work. One of the most meritorious bills which I believe passed the Assembly, but failed to pass the Senate, was that providing that a pensioner cannot draw a pension and a salary from the city treasury at the same time. There are pensioners of the city who draw a pension and a salary, which certainly looks to me like a duplication of salaries. Would not a present pensioner and employee of the city, after twenty years of service, receive a second pension and thus enjoy two pensions? Why should one man be permitted to enjoy two incomes, whereas there are thousands seeking to enjoy the privilege of one? J. M. J.

Can You Beat It? By Maurice Kotton

Comic strip 'Can You Beat It?' featuring a man and a woman in various humorous situations. Panels include: 'I wish you would get a hat without something sticking out of it', 'This is the latest', 'Can you beat it?', 'Yes, dear, the wide-brimmed hat will have come back', 'It can't be done', 'The only way', 'Can you beat it?', 'Can you beat it?', 'Extension hat, why not?', 'I want to put another leaf in my hat', 'Can you beat it?', 'Why not?', 'Folding hat', 'Folded', 'Open', 'Why not?'.

The Jarr Family By Roy L. McCardell

WELL, I guess Mrs. Hickett knows I'm through with her, and that's why I didn't want Mrs. Hickett to be seen running here. "Possibly your talking about Mrs. Stryver's party and other affairs where Mrs. Hickett wasn't invited."

Vacation Don'ts By Sophie Irene Loeb

AND now Old Sol is smiling warmer and beckoning to woods and stream and sea. The vacationist is looking toward that "two weeks off." It should be carefully considered, so as to make a joyous period. What are you going to do? How many of you plod along from day to day enduring little sacrifices to "save off" for the one big playtime of the year? How often the vacation is marred by doing the wrong thing, and instead of being beneficial it is baneful!

Jungle Tales for Children.

MRS. ELEPHANT was sitting on the front porch, rocking to and fro and laughing to herself. Far away she could see Mister Elephant jumping rope and Jimmy Monkey and the Baby Baboon turning the rope for him.

Mr. Jarr Bravely Defends a Friend Who Doesn't Happen to Be a Friend.

Why, yes," said Mrs. Jarr. "But when this is a dame of the lumpy-tum bunch you are very informal. You say, 'Come right into my room and put your hat on the bed, and there's the powder, dear (your nose is shiny), and now DO tell me what is going on!'"

So Wags the World By Clarence L. Cullen

AFTER a man has been rhapsodically called "My King!" by some woman, who probably meant it at the moment of utterance, he goes through life with the idea that there must be something peculiar and devilishly fascinating about him. But he need not. It is confidently affirmed that every man in the world whose face is not attached to him absolutely upside down has listened to that ecstatic feminine formula at least once in his life.

My Wife's Husband By Dale Drummond

HAD been first surprised then gratified to see the friendly spirit which existed among the members of the staff of Lumsley Hospital. "It's a great comfort to have you with me, Miss Reese," I remarked one evening. "I can talk shop with you and you can talk of other things with me. Really, I scarcely know how I managed without you."

Things You Should Know

What Causes Malaria? FOR years the real cause of malaria was unknown. Now it is known to be caused by the bite of a certain kind of mosquito. The Indians told the Spanish conquerors of Peru that a certain bark growing on the Andes was a remedy for the terrible ague named Chincua, having been cured by it, took some of the Peruvian bark back to Europe with her.

Sayings of Mrs. Solomon By Helen Rowland

Copyright, 1915, by The Press Publishing Co., The New York Evening World. G O to a Cooking School, thou Simple One, if thou wouldst learn to keep a house of thine own, and to keep thine husband within it, go to a Married Woman for some instruction. Now, there came into me a friend of seventeen, who brought mine advice, saying: "Behold, my Mother, I have joined a College of Domestic Science, that I may be prepared for the Day of Matrimony, when it cometh. Therefore, tell me, I pray thee, what things I shall learn therein, for I am GREEN, beyond understanding."

My Wife's Husband

CHAPTER XI. HAD been first surprised then gratified to see the friendly spirit which existed among the members of the staff of Lumsley Hospital. "It's a great comfort to have you with me, Miss Reese," I remarked one evening. "I can talk shop with you and you can talk of other things with me. Really, I scarcely know how I managed without you."